

Intimations.

VICTORIA DISPENSARY.

SELECTIONS FROM OUR LIST OF WINES AND SPIRITS.

WE beg to invite careful attention to the following list of WINES & SPIRITS, for we have succeeded in combining purity and excellence of quality with moderate prices.

BRANDY.		Per Bottle.	Per Doz.
OLD PALE COGNAC, O.P.	10	\$1.00	
SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC, V.O.P.	14	1.20	
AN OLD LIQUEUR COGNAC, O.L.	14	1.50	
THE FINEST LIQUEUR COGNAC, 20 years old, V.O.	20	1.75	
WHISKY.		Per Bottle.	Per Doz.
Lochaber—A mellow old whisky...	8	0.75	
F.O.S.—A blend of the finest whiskeys produced in Scotland, matured in Sherry...	10	1.00	
Liqueur—A very rare old Scotch whisky, Square bottle...	11	1.00	
IRISH—John Jameson's...	9	0.80	
AMERICAN—Genuine Old Bourbon...	10	1.00	
GIN.		Per Bottle.	Per Doz.
GENEVA A.V.H.—15 large bottles in case...	6	0.50	
KEY BRAND GENEVA—Finest procurable...	7	0.60	
OLD TOM—...	5	0.45	
DAKIN, CRICKSHANK & Co., Ltd., Victoria Dispensary, Hongkong.			

A. S. WATSON & CO., LD.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

WE invite attention to the following Brands, all of which are excellent quality and good value for the money.

The same being specially selected by our London House, and bought direct from the most noted Shippers, are imported in wood and bottled by ourselves, thus enabling us to supply the best goods at moderate prices.

In ordering, it is only necessary to state the name and quality of Wine or Spirit wanted, and initial letter for quality desired.

PORTS. (For Invalids and general Use).

Per Case.	Per Bottle.
A Alto Douro, good quality, Green Capsule...	\$1.00
B Vintage, superior quality, Red Capsule...	1.10
C Fine Old Vintage, superior quality, Yellow Capsule...	1.25
D Very Fine Old Vintage, extra superior, Violet Capsule (Old Bottled)...	1.50
SHERRIES.	
A Delicate Pale Dry, dinner wine, Green Capsule...	0.60
B Superior Pale Dry, dinner wine, Green Seal Capsule...	0.75
C Manzaniello, Pale Natural Sherry, White Capsule...	1.00
CC Superior Old Dry, Natural Sherry, Red Seal Capsule...	1.00
D Very Superior Old Pale Dry, choice old wine, White Seal Capsule...	1.10
E Extra Superior Old Pale Dry, very finest quality, Black Seal Capsule (Old Bottled)...	1.25

CLARETS.

A Superior Breakfast Claret, Red Capsule...	\$4.50
B St. Emilion, Red Capsule...	5.00
C St. Julien, Red Capsule...	7.50
D La Rose, Red Capsule...	11
E Salate Foy, Red Capsule...	5.50
F Cuvée, Red Capsule...	8.50
G Chateau d'Anglade...	12
H Chateau Haut Brion Larivet...	17
I Chateau Mouton d'Armailhacq...	19

HOCKS.

Nierstein...	12
Rudelsheim...	20
Rudelsheim...	24

BURGUNDIES.

Chablis, white wine...	12
Meursault, superior white wine...	16
Volnay, very superior red wine...	20.00

MADEIRA AND CHAMPAGNES.

FULL PARTICULARS OF VARIOUS BRANDS ON APPLICATION.

BRANDY.

A Hennessy's Old Pale, Red Capsule...	\$1.20
B Superior Very Old Cognac, Red Capsule...	1.40
C Very Old Liqueur Cognac...	1.75
D Hennessy's "Finest" Very Old Liqueur Cognac, 1872 Vintage, Red Capsule...	2.50

WHISKY.

SCOTCH.

A Thorne's Blend, White Capsule...	0.75
B Watson's Glenorchy Mellow Blend, Blue Capsule, with Name and Trade Mark...	0.75
C Watson's Aberglen-Vet, Red Capsule, with Name and Trade Mark...	0.75
D Watson's H.K.D. Blend of the Finest Scotch Malt Whiskeys, Violet Capsule...	1.00
E Watson's Very Old Liqueur Scotch Whisky, Gold Capsule...	1.10
Daniel & Crawford's Finest Very Old Scotch Whisky...	1.00

IRISH.

A John Jameson's Old, Green Capsule...	0.75
B John Jameson's Fine Old, Green Capsule...	1.00
C John Jameson's Very Fine Old, Green Capsule...	1.10

AMERICAN.

Genuine Bourbon Whisky, Fine Old, Red Capsule, with our Name & Trade Mark...	1.00
A Fine Old Tom, White Capsule...	0.40
B Fine Unswamped, White Capsule...	0.40
C Fine A.V.H. Geneva...	0.50

GIN.

A Fine Old Tom, White Capsule...	0.40
B Fine Unswamped, White Capsule...	0.40
C Fine A.V.H. Geneva...	0.50

RUM.

Finest Old Jamaica, Violet Capsule...	1.00
Finest Old Jamaica, Violet Capsule, 1872 Vintage...	1.00
Good Leonard Island rum...	1.00

Intimations.

LIQUEURS.

Benedictine, Maraschino, Hering's Cherry Cordial, Chartreuse, Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters, &c.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY, ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.

Hongkong, 19th January, 1893.

The Hongkong Telegraph.

HONGKONG, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1893.

MACAO SWASHBUCKLERS AND JOURNALISTIC ETIQUETTE.

Is modern Portuguese character may be fairly estimated by the standard of intelligence and commonsense displayed in the so-called newspapers of Macao, the decadence of Fair Lusitania from a great and enterprising nation to its present moribund condition leaves but little room for surprise. And as the Press of a country is its pulse, accurately indicating the condition of the body corporate, if Macao journalists are fair specimens of Portuguese journalism of any reputable description, or in any way represent the advanced ideas of their countrymen, we should feel strongly inclined to regard our independent and prosperous future for Portugal as quite beyond the bounds of probability. But do our Macao contemporaries fairly represent Portuguese intelligence and commonsense? are they recognised as reliable and impartial mouthpieces of Portuguese ideas and aspirations? do they, in fact, represent anybody or anything but their own ignominious personalities, and the petty intrigues against each other which form their stock-in-trade? We would fain hope not.

There are three or four paltry sheets published weekly in the neighbouring settlement which by no possible stretch of courtesy can be properly styled newspapers. These wretched specimens of enlightened journalism are "run" by various cliques for personal or political aims—one is credited to a high judicial officer of the Government, another to the powerful Priesthood, a third is nominally edited by an alleged lawyer, and we believe there is a fourth which is conducted purely by laymen.

Ishmaelistic principles, but all of them week after week, entertain their readers, if they have any, by vilifying their opponents and advocating their own particular interests in a fashion that to the intelligent outsider is painfully ludicrous. And yet the reputed Macao journalists, or at least some of them, are men of education and position from whom much better things might reasonably be looked for. It places these noble gentlemen occasionally, when in a specially vitriolic vein of humour, to make more or less playful and complimentary references to the *Hongkong Telegraph*—particularly when we have been adversely criticising Portuguese defects or exposing Macao abuses; but knowing what value to place upon the rabid and splenetic utterances of a coterie of narrow-minded and inflated demagogues, we have rarely condescended to notice their childish drivel. Nor would we depart from that rule now, did we not consider it probable that a sharp lesson in journalistic etiquette might have some beneficial effect; and further, the opportunity is timely for a few words of explanation on a subject which appears to have sorely vexed the souls of many of our old friends in the "gem of the Orient Earth."

On the 11th of February the following paragraph appeared in the *Telegraph*, regarding the absconded Treasury clerk ALVES:

"Private information has reached us to the effect that Alves has taken refuge on the gunboat *Diu* in Macao. We only give the rumour for what it is worth—it may make the police up a little."

There certainly does not appear to be very much in this! It was a mere rumour and was published as such. It asserted nothing and reflected on nobody. And yet what was the result? A certain section of Macao officialdom, we are informed, became furious; prosecutions for libel were threatened and Capt. AZEVEDO GOMES, the commander of the *Diu*, is stated to have only been prevented by his officers from hastening to Hongkong with warlike intentions of the most bloodthirsty character against the Editor of this journal. Whether this be true or merely a fresh edition of Portuguese exaggeration we know not; but we do know that the gentleman named did not call at this office, and we say it with all humility that he acted most discreetly in avoiding such a foolish, not to say risky, course of procedure. Wiser counsels prevailed and Capt. AZEVEDO GOMES took the very proper course of officially contradicting the rumour that Alves was on board his vessel, in a perfectly courteous letter addressed to us by Mr. A. G. ROMANO, consul-general for Portugal in this colony, and which we had much pleasure in publishing in our issue of February 20th—although we really considered the matter so paltry as not to be worth contradicting. And there the trouble might have fitly ended; but did it? Oh! dear no! it was here that the omniscient and immaculate Press of Macao rushed into the breach, and both in English and Portuguese metaphorically yelled themselves black in the face vowing vengeance and meaningless vituperation and abuse, a couple of satirical paragraphs published in our columns subsequently, and which these accomplished journalists quite failed to understand, having apparently hopelessly upset their mental equilibrium. One indignant mouthpiece of Macao public opinion—a worthy old gentleman—described the rumour we published as a "felonious insinuation," and roundly asserted that the commander of the gunboat had already come to Hongkong to get explanations respecting what the *Independence* stupidly described as "a certain article respecting the absconding ALVES." But the *Independence* oracle was as erroneous in his assertions as he was ignorant in his law; although we believe he claims to be a lawyer; no hostile messenger has honored us with a call, nor could anything so supremely foolish have ever been seriously intended. It may perhaps interest the Macao fire-eaters and other warlike characters to know that bearing a British editor in his own *sanctum* is an undertaking by no means free from personal risk. Britons are not easily intimidated. Social ethics and codes of honour are viewed differently by different nationalities. Were a British gentleman visiting Macao and had to remedy a grievance (outside the law courts) against a resident of that lovely city, he would, of course, have to abide by the recognised custom of the place. And so it is in every country. In the *duello* in Italy the rapier is the usual instrument in the settlement of differences; in France the pistol, in America the revolver; in the Union Jack waves on the weapons that Nature has provided, although by no means averse to other implements when outside his country's jurisdiction. Challenging a man in a British colony to fight a duel involves a penalty of two years imprisonment for a misdemeanour, and if one happened to kill his man, his neck might be in danger, or at all events a long term of imprisonment would be a certainty. And so for all these reasons the Macao fire-eaters were wise to abstain from visiting the *Telegraph* office with belligerent intentions. Any explanation courteously solicited would have been as courteously afforded; any legitimate grievance would without hesitation have been promptly remedied; but the first threat or hint of violence, the slightest expression of insolence, or any attempt whatever at coercion or abuse would have been firmly and unflinchingly answered with the editorial *horowhip*. And the law would have justified it. Macao journalists, kindly note.

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At the Magistrate's-day, before Capt. Hastings, Ho Hing, skipper in the employ of Messrs. A. S. Watson & Co. at the Hongkong Dispensary was charged with theft of two bottles of whisky, the value of which was £1.00.

The defendant, already recorded in these columns, and Li Yung, a native hawk, who had extensive dealings in empty bottles with the Dispensary, was charged with receiving the two bottles knowing them to be stolen. Mr. Wotton prosecuted; the first prisoner admitted the theft, and Mr. Phillipps defended the second, pleading that he had no knowledge of the theft. It appears that these have been going on for some time, and a de facto was put on the watch. The store keeper was sentenced to go days hard labour, and the hawk to 60 days.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Leeds Mercury* writes in the *Leeds Mercury* "China is a great country, and the old patriarch, and bear a strong resemblance to them, except the bearded faces. They wore their hair long, a daisy have plaited it, for all we know. Our revolutionary fathers plaited theirs and wore bangs. Around the Chinese villages may be seen two women gliding at the mill or a man pulling a beam to a mill like that to which Samson was hatched at the Philistines down at Gaza. Here, too, may be seen a thrashing floor like King David purchased from Amasai the Jebusite. The lions are just outside the gates of the cities, and persons beset with certain seasons, when the lions were crowded, would be compelled to take shelter in a manger, as Joseph and Mary were. Many times, when travelling here, Scripture passages came to one's mind in a new light."

An official document recently published at Munich gives (the *British Medical Journal* says) startling information as to the increased consumption in that city of dog flesh, an article of diet which has hitherto found most favour in the eyes of inhabitants of the Celestial Empire. So great an appetite do the denizens of the Bavarian capital seem to have developed for that "strange food" that the authorities have thought it time to interfere for the protection of dog-owners, whose pets are stolen to grace the table of the intrepid gourmet who, after these canine fleshings, this new form of cooking has, it appears, grown into a regular industry in Munich, the demand creating the supply in accordance with economic laws. Dog flesh is largely consumed as such by Italian warriors, many thousands of whom are employed in Munich; but there is also too much reason to believe that the same substance is as freely used in the concoction of sausages in that city as the flesh of the harmless necessary cat is supposed to be nearer home.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway Co.'s Royal mail steamer *Empress of China*, Capt. R. Ashford, left Vancouver yesterday morning for the port, via Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki and Shanghai.

THE repony Gestic, winner of the Nil Desperandum Stakes at the Hongkong Race Meeting of 1891, died of that mysterious disease, *catarrhus* (head-ache) at the Paddis Hill stables this morning.

THE mobilisation of the troops in Canton will take place on the 23rd and will last until the 27th inst., for the purpose of testing the Defence Scheme, as well as the military genius of the Chief Staff Officer. Further details are confidential.

THE tall man was telling a story. He said: "I was there in the middle of the great prize-fighting terrible devil." "Merrill Island?" "I asked the fat man, 'No,' replied the tall man, 'I will be honest with you. I had the Jim-Jams.'"

THE bestresses of "Trajan's Bridge," which are still to be seen on the Danube, are the remains of what was, in some respects, the most remarkable structure ever erected by man. It was not a mere floating bridge of large boats and massive timbers, but was a permanent structure carried on piers 150 feet high and 100 feet wide, comprising twenty arches, extending altogether 4,170 Roman feet.

A TRAGIC STORY. There lived a sage in days of yore, And he a handsome pig-tail wore, But wonder'd much and sorrow'd more Because he hung behind him.

He moved upon this curious case, And swore he'd change the pigtail's place, And have it hanging at his face, Not dangling there behind him.

Days he, the mystery I have found—Till the round—He thought he'd found, And stamped with rage upon the ground, But still it hung behind him.

Then round and round and out and in, All day he posted sage did spin, In vain, it turned not a pin, The pigtail hung behind him.

And right and left and round about, And up and down and in and out, He turn'd, but still the pigtail stout, Hung steadily behind him.

And though he swore and swore and swore, And though he twist and twist and twist, Alas! still faithful to his back, The pigtail hung behind him.

Or the forty wooden ships in the United States Navy twenty years ago, only nine remain in active service.

WE are informed by the Agents of the Austrian Lloyd's S.N. Co. that the Company's steamer *Maria Teresa* left Singapore yesterday afternoon for this port.

RUMOURS are common in local shipping circles that the reported sale of the well-known steamship *Zambesi* to a Tacoma company, to run between that port and Honolulu, has fallen through, and that the steamer will at once be employed in the Saigon rice trade, under charter to Chinese importers.

AN American philosopher on Salvationism:—"When they know the great adversary of souls as well as I do, they will not try to scare him with a cross-eyed woman, or drive him and his host by beating on a tambourine, and the landlady. Humanity, charity, soft soap, and unselfishness will do more towards giving Satan that tired feeling than all the loud and clown-flavoured hosannas of misguided men and blessing women, who seek to harass the hosts of hell with a bass drum, while their own children, with empty stomachs and unslaughtered noses, weep at home."

THE idea of men wearing coats, says the *Philadelphia Press*, is not a new one. German army officers wear them as a matter of course. English officers of crack regiments which sport a tight-fitting uniform either wear corsets or have their coats whaleboned to fit snugly. I am not, however, alluding to these pardonable instances where it is hardly possible to avoid some such aid to important organs, but to the fact that comes wearing among fashionable young men, and some naughty, wicked old ones, is not only becoming daily more popular, but that a well-known Bond-street house is making a fortune by its artificial attenuations of figures, whose owners disdain the robust and well-fed appearance of well-dressed Britons. The man's corset is a mode better described as a corset. It is much longer than that affected by femininity, and fits well down to the hips and under the shoulders. With the present mode of wearing the frock coat open there is not much chance to display the skill of the corsetier to advantage, but the *fin de siècle* Johnnie likes to display a taper waist encased in a well-fitting waist-coat.

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